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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
T. R. WALTON, JR.,
BUSINESS MANAGER,
T. B. LUNIUS,
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DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

100 GOVERNOR,
LUKE P. BLACKBURN,
Jefferson County.
100 LT-GOVERNOR,
JAMES E. CANTRELL,
of Scott County.
100 ATTORNEY GENERAL,
P. W. HARDIN,
of Monroe County.
100 ATTORNEY,
PAULINE HEWETT,
of Hardin County.
100 TREASURER,
JAMES W. TATE,
of Breathitt County.
100 PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
JOHN DENHIA PICKETT,
of Fayette County.
100 REGISTRY OF LAND OFFICE,
BALTIMORE SHEDDEN,
of Nelson County.

The Green-Eyed Monster.

Mr. Kroeger was tranquilly eating his breakfast a few mornings ago, when his boy broke the silence by asking him for fifty cents to go to the minstrels with that night. Mr. Kroeger promptly refused on the ground of hard times.

Mr. Kroeger's boy is more than an ordinary boy, and when he sets his heart on having any thing he generally succeeds in getting it; so when his father refused to comply with his request, he moved over by his mother and said:

"I guess I'll tell ma what the cook said to you last night."

Mrs. Kroeger's eyes flashed like two balls of fire.

"You're a nice man!" she said sarcastically, "to come home and put me and kiss me and call me your little dew-gemmed tulip, and then go and receive the caresses of the cook. You miserable, frog-eyed rascal! For two pins I'd go over there and rake the eyes out of you!"

"I said!"—stammered the Lord of the manor, when his wife broke in.

"Oh, yes—I'll Iah you!" and turning suddenly to the boy, she demanded an explanation of the whole affair.

"Will you give me fifty cents?" he asked.

"Yes," she responded, "what did she say to him?"

"Give me the fifty cents first!" said young hopeful, "I'm opening the year on the C. O. D. principle."

He soon had the money, and received his mother by telling:

"Last night the cook came up to me, and got pretty close to him, and—"

"Oh! you wretch!" hissed Mrs. Kroeger.

"And," continued the boy, "when she had got pretty close to him, she smiled very sweetly and said:

Then the boy moved cautiously toward the door, and his mother yelled: "Come, sir, out with it!"

When the cook got pretty close to him, she whispered—

Mr. Kroeger, the potatoes are getting very low, and you had better get another barrel in a day or two."

And then the boy went out the door as fast as possible, while his mother sank into chuir. Mr. Kroeger lit-ed the morning paper before his face to veil the smile which made it look like a caleum light. —[N. Y. Dispatch.]

A Good Deal in a Skunk.

The Sacramento (Cal.) Record-Union says: "An up-to-date store keeper has been the proprietor of a young skunk, a diminutive affair, as gentle and playful as a kitten first beginning to frisk about, it having been brought to him from the country by a ranchman who was hauling wood for him. For several days it was the pet of the establishment, not being considered dangerous, owing to its youth. It took kindly to any and every body who had a kind word or a little delicacy to offer it, and its owner was greatly pleased with its acquisition. Matters stood thus until a large New-England dog, possessed of an extraordinary antipathy to cats, happened to enter the door and catch sight of the kitten. Taking it for a skunk, he dashed in pursuit. They raced a few yards, but suddenly the skunk sprang upon his owner's lap, faced the dog and wisked his tail toward him. The dog did not stay on the order of his going, but ran out with his tail between his legs; the skunk was dashed down and killed; the grocer had to burn his clothes, and the store has not got over the fumigation yet."

The man who believes he can move the world should begin by Wheeling West Va.—[Detroit Free Press.]

And the man who regards the sword as the great corrective power of the State should begin by Lansing Michigan.—[N. Y. Mail.]

And the man who would put himself on State history should begin by Reading Pennsylvania.—[Hartford Times.]

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 14.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 378.

A Georgia Judge's Call of Enforcing the Law.

Georgia has a stringent pistol law. The penalty is forfeiture of the pistol, a fine of fifty dollars, and, at the discretion of the court, imprisonment for thirty days. A short time after this law went into effect, Judge Lester was holding court in North Georgia, and right in the midst of a trial of a case, he asked the attorney to suspend a few moments, and told the sheriff to lock the court-house door and let no man pass out without permission from him. Then said the said the Judge, in his firm, decided way:

"Gentlemen, I saw a pistol on a man in this room a few moments ago, and I can't reconcile it to my sense of duty as a peace officer to let such a violation of the law pass unnoticed. It may be that it is my duty to go before the grand jury and indict him, but if man will walk up to this stand and lay his pistol and a fine of one dollar down here, I will let him off this time, otherwise I will go before the grand jury and testify against him."

The Judge paused a moment, and an attorney who was sitting down just before the stand got up, slipped his hand in his hip pocket, drew out a neat ivory-handled Smith & Wesson six-shooter, and laid it and a dollar on the stand before the Judge.

"This is all right," remarked the Judge, "but you are not the man that I saw with the pistol."

Thereupon, a large man just outside the bar walked around, ran his hand in his bosom, and drawing out a huge old navy pistol, laid it and a dollar on the stand.

"I declare," exclaimed the Judge, "if this doesn't beat all! You have done right, my friend, but you are not the man I saw with the pistol."

This process went on until nineteen pistols and nineteen dollars were lying on the Judge's stand. Then there was a pause, and it appeared as if the crowd was pretty well disarmed; at least, if not, their owners did not seem disposed to give them up.

"Gentlemen," resumed the Judge, "there are nineteen persons who have acted like men in this business, but the man that I saw with the pistol has not come yet; and now," continued he, pulling out his watch, and looking towards the corner of the court-room, "I will give him one minute to accept my proposition, and if he does not do it in that time, I will point him out and order the sheriff to take him into custody."

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, June 6, 1879.

W. H. WILTON, Editor

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
FOR REPRESENTATIVE FOR LINCOLN CO.,
EZRA S. DOOCHE.

FOR SHERIFF OF LINCOLN CO.,
S. H. BAUGHMAN.

Fern S. Gooch.

This gentleman, who has been honored by the Democracy of this country with the nomination for Representative, comes from an old and numerous family, who moved from Virginia to the Southern part of this and Franklin county, more than three generations ago. They are plain, unpretentious, but thrifty farmers, upright in their dealing with their fellow-men and true as steel to the time-honored principles of Democracy. Mr. Gooch, himself, while making no pretensions to a classic education, is a man of fair attainments and is possessed of unusually good common sense. He creditably filled the office of County Surveyor, to which he was elected by the people, for four years, and evinced a business capacity of a high order. Should he be elected, and of course he will be, he will have too much sense to be a bawling babble, as too many are, but will be at his post at all times to cast an honest vote, mindful ever, of the public good, and of the interests of sound Democratic measures. Let's give him an overwhelming majority.

The report had obtained currency that Hon. Henry Watterson had let slip the ferocious assault on Governor Hendricks in an unguarded moment, and was anxious to smooth the matter over, but the following extract from an interview published in the Cincinnati Commercial shows that he is in sober earnest, and gives pretty good grounds for his charges:

I take it that the full of Governor Hendricks' conduct in the last few months is apparent to every sensible person. He has an unmore chance of the Presidency, except upon the ticket with Mr. Tilden, than you have. Of all men, his nomination by a National Democratic Convention is impossible. While Mr. Tilden lives, Governor Hendricks has no political entity, and represents no partisan quantity, save Mr. Tilden's prelate, or appendage. His nomination over Mr. Tilden would be such a rebuke, and such an undeserved rebuke, and would create such a schism, and such needless and fatal纷扰, no party would dare to face. That Governor Hendricks does not see so plain a case sufficiently proves his foolishness. In spite of if he has gone in a cover, unusually well to his credit, and by detaching himself from the idea represented by them jointly, to make himself the cause of those who seek to dethrone it. To this latter-looking to his own elevation at the expense of his chief—he has played the part of a conspirator. John Kelly is now engaged in an intrigue with the Republicans to lose New York next fall. Governor Hendricks is John Kelly's man, and it matters not how fast or loose the relationship—or how familiar he may be with the details of the scheme—he can not escape the association, and its attendant plan to set aside and disgrace Mr. Tilden. In my opinion of all this I might have used milder language. I am sorry on my own behalf that I overstepped the bounds of courtesy. But I am no more proof against the rude promptings of an honest indignation than other men, and am in the habit at times of using a vernacular that were better honored in the breach than the funeral.

A CAUCUS of the Democratic members of both Houses of Congress, resulted in a plan to send to the President the appropriation bills with restrictions as to the use of the money. There will be three bills. The army bill will prohibit the expenditure of any of the money appropriated for the payment of troops at the polls, or acting in police capacities. The judicial bill which has hitherto been connected with the Legislative and Executive bill will be passed separately, and have clauses in it to repeal the test oath and restrict the use of my money for the payment of Deputy Marshals at elections. Should this be vetoed, an independent measure, repealing the test oath and providing for the manner in which jurors shall be drawn, will be passed. The legislative and executive bills have no restricting clauses, and the President will no doubt sign them. The caucus also virtually adopted the proposition not to adjourn till the necessary appropriations are made, satisfied that the Stalwarts have so committed themselves in opposition to free elections and for test oaths, that the issue when brought before the people, will crush them out of power forever. We are sorry that our party will have, apparently, to back down, but the cause is just and we must triumph in the end.

It is said that Judge Uryor, of the Court of Appeals, has written to Judge Hargis, to the effect that the other Judges would refuse to set with him unless he brought suit against Col. Thomas M. Green, for libel, and purge himself of his charges. This is eminently proper, and we trust the Court will adhere to such a course.

The Republican State Executive Committee has nominated Hon. Albert H. Clark, of Christian county, to fill the vacancy on the State ticket occasioned by the withdrawal of W. O. Bradley, Esq. He has been County Judge once and knows about as much about law as that class of judges are required to know.

The Ohio Democratic Convention did their work nobly and well on Wednesday, in the selection of General Thomas Ewing as candidate for Governor. He is an able and liberal man, and has enough of the soft money element in his make-up, to draw largely from the Greenbackers, who have been silly enough to put forward a ticket of their own. Of all the candidates before the Convention, General Ewing is best able to defeat Foster with his backing by the Administration and the Treasury, and the chances are that he will do it, though Ohio is a most uncertain State. Gen. Rice for Lt. Governor, and the rest of the ticket are all good men, and the platform, though lengthy is a capital one.

Gen. Grant will arrive at San Francisco, from his voyage around the world, about the first of July, and his managers are making an effort to have a grand procession from the East to meet him there and bring him back in such a style as will charm all parties into voting for him for President. It is not likely, however, that the boom will be very great, as the price of round trip tickets has been fixed at \$150.

News Notes.

Anderson, Republican, was elected over a Democrat to succeed Judge Hargis, as Criminal Judge.

The Republican Senators have canceled and now express a willingness to repeat the juries test oath.

Ville Black, the tobacco merchant, who was shot at his desk by a negro drayman last Friday, died of his wounds on Monday.

During the Month of May, the coinage of gold was 39,400 pieces, value, \$759,900, and of silver, 1,000,000 pieces, value, \$1,300,000.

Official returns have been received from all the counties in the First Appellate District which show a majority for Hargis of 3,555.

Eins is in eruption again; new craters forming, streams of lava crawling down upon the contiguous villages, and the populace in a panic.

A bill is before Congress to reduce the salaries of Congressmen from \$5,000 to \$1,000. The highest salary paid them before the war, was \$5,000.

A bill to allow the old Mexican veterans a pension of \$8 per month has been introduced in Congress, and it is hoped and thought that it will pass.

General James Shields, the hero of two wars, died at Ottawa, Iowa, last Sunday. He recently filled an unexpected term of six weeks as Senator from Missouri.

The negro, John Bush, who killed Miss Van Meter, in Fayette county, not long since, has been sentenced to be hanged. He may be tried again, and such needless and fatal纷扰, no party would dare to face. That Governor Hendricks does not see so plain a case sufficiently proves his foolishness.

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Louisville has decided to sell her stock in the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and apply the proceeds in cutting down the city-slate. She owns 18,500 shares, worth over \$1,28,500.

Cyclones, of a most destructive nature, passed over portions of Kansas, and Missouri, last Friday, killing scores of people, leveling many buildings, and severely injuring the crops.

Ex-Governor William Allen, of Ohio, has positively refused to accept the Democratic or Greenback nomination for Governor of that State, and says he has resolved never to enter political life again.

Ebion S. Ingoldsby, Ex-Representative in Congress from Illinois, and brother of Robert Ingoldsby, died in Washington last Saturday. The Colonel delivered a peculiarly eloquent and touching oration at the funeral.

Mrs. Stephen Showell, a woman well known in Louisville society circles, committed suicide by jumping into the Ohio a few days ago. The act is supposed to have been caused by depression of mind over recent pecuniary losses.

Twenty school children in a district in Vincennes, drank from a brook that had been poisoned by the carcasses of dead horses, from the effects of which eleven died in a short time, and the others are not expected to recover.

Rogers and Claywood, the Tennessee officials who tortured the negro Jackson, in debt, for being too intimate with Rogers' wife, have, we learn from the Mountain Echo, been released on \$500 bail. One Pearl, as special Judge, granted it.

The total debt of the United States on the 1st day of June, is set down at \$2,420,914,400. During the month of May, two millions of dollars were paid out for arrears of pensions, and one and a quarter millions for river and harbor improvements.

A Company with a capital stock of \$100,000 is preparing to build a railroad from Hinton, West Virginia, down New River to Piney Creek, and up that Creek some 20 miles, to valuable coal property. The name of the road will be New River, McCoy and Ryndale.

Tum Bush is in training for the Speakership, at the next meeting of the Legislature. He is a thoroughbred, and will have many backers. Will Blaggs beat the Bush or start the quarry, or will Lytleton Cooke the dog, and Turner over to McKinley?—[Conter-Journal.]

A mill to allow growers of tobacco to sell as much as one hundred dollars worth in the leaf, without requiring that the purveyor shall be a licensed buyer, was before the House this week. The bill was voted for by nearly all the Democrats and by some Republicans; but while it got a majority, it failed in the necessary two-thirds.

The President has sent the name of the Secretary of War, McCrary, for confirmation by the Senate to the Judgeship of the 8th District of the United States, made vacant by the resignation of Judge Billings. It is said that Field Marshal Murat instead of the Cincinnati Commercial, stands a fair show for McCrary's old place. It would be a good appointment.

Owing to a severe inflammation of the throat and eyes, Dr. Luka P. Blackburn, candidate for Governor, will not be able to meet Hon. Walter Evans for several weeks. Col. F. W. Hardin, candidate for Attorney General, has, however, agreed to fill Dr. E. A. Apolom's seat until his health is restored.—LATER.—Mr. Evans refused to divide time with our body but the Dr. called

BOLIVIA COUNTY.

Bonnie.

IN—On Sunday morning, Hattie, daughter of George D. Patterson, in the sixth year of age.

CURTIN'S BEARS.—A Fayette county gentleman, will, on the 12th inst., lay claim to the hand of one of the handsomest young ladies in Boyle county.

TIME AT LATE.—After the lapse of nearly two months, the Boyle County Clerk issued a marriage license on the 28th inst., to—W. Permitting the union of Geo. S. Beavellet and Martha A. Clem, of this county.

DIVORCE.—The Senior Class of Central College had made preparations for, and proposed to produce upon the stage during the approaching Commencement season, an interesting classical drama, but latterly the performance was postponed indefinitely, and the "Marie's Club" dissolved by consent, superinduced by a higher authority.

SOLD.—The old Caldwell Institute lot on Lexington Avenue has been sold to Mr. Jas. A. Curry, for \$4,000. The tract contains about five acres and is one of the most desirable sites in the town. The building is being removed, and Mr. Curry will divide the ground into three lots, upon one of which will soon begin the erection of a modern style residence of handsomely designed.

BELL SEMINARY.—A very successful session of Bell Seminary will close with Commencement exercises at the First Presbyterian Church, on Wednesday, the 11th inst., at 8 o'clock, a. m. On the preceding Sunday evening, Rev. Theo. W. Vaughan will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class, composed of the following young ladies: Misses Mattie McDowell, Annie Vaughan, Annie Wardrop, Katie Duncan, of this place, and Jessie Green, of Mayfield.

PERSONAL.—Gen. S. S. Fry, delivered the oration over the Union soldiers' graves in Hill Spring Cemetery, on decoration day.... Samuel G. Boyle is negotiating for the purchase of a prominent Republican newspaper of the State....

The long intermission between the Danville letters to the Anderson News is broken this week. An article on the poisoning of dogs in this locality overcame the humane correspondent. It was a case of anthropophagy; but time will efface.

SCANDAL.—This community has been agitated and harassed of late with rumors of impropriety and acts of a very damaging nature to several ladies and gentlemen. The prevalence of such reports has been of too great frequency during the past two weeks, giving much annoyance and obtaining an credit in the public mind. Such idle gossip is regarded as without foundation in fact. It would be well to wait for the publication of the quiet class. The elegant fact that sharpened the wits of the members was without foundation in fact. It would be well to wait for the publication of the quiet class.

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THE COUNTRY OF CHAINS.—Convened here last week had an application from a Palm Beach delegation for \$1,000, to assist in bridging that stream on the Lancaster and Kirkville turnpike. Refused.

COMMENCEMENT.—Franklin Institute will close the present term during the third week in June. There will be a baccalaureate sermon the Sunday previous. A concert and the graduating exercises will occupy the programme of the last two days. The young ladies who are candidates for diplomas are Misses Jessie Dunn, Anna Bright, Maggie Lear and Mary Markham.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Wm. Worsell, of Cincinnati, is here. Mr. Frank Phythian, of Paris, is here. Mr. McGinnis, of Hinsdale, the Harroldsburg Observer, was here recently. Miss Nannie Potts has returned to Richmond. Mrs. Dr. Frase has gone to Louisville in search of health. Our visitors from Danville have been Col. D. W. Jones and wife, Mrs. J. A. Fisher, J. B. Dunlap, R. H. Dunlap, Ed. Cheek and Samuel Handing, Col. S. P. Love, of Greenville, Mrs. J. R. Lawless of Cash Orchard, Mrs. Lient Scott, of Piney Bridge, Wyoming Territory, and Col. Batton Ronglap, of the Military Academy at Cadet Batton Ronglap, are the guests of the Hon. G. W. Dunlap. Miss Fannie returned from Louisville last Friday. Mr. Melville Vaughan is residing law with the Bradleys, Sr. and Jr.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, June 6, 1879.

LOCAL NOTICES.

CHIEF Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco.
Take your prescriptions to McRoberts & Stagg.

JOE CREAM can be had at Bushy's on short notice.

HIGHEST cash price for Hides paid by A. J. Harris.

MACHINERY NEEDLES for all Machines at McRoberts & Stagg.

A brief line of new Visiting Cards just received at this office.

DRY WASH BING in the world, for sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

PICTURE FRAMES in any style made cheap by McRoberts & Stagg.

J. H. & B. H. SHANAHAN have received a splendid lot of Clothing and Hats.

PHYSICIANS' prescriptions accurately compounded at Chenault & Penny's.

BURG has just received a nice lot of Apples, Oranges, Bananas and Lemons.

LABOR stock of Moldings and Picture Frames at Bottom Prices at Chenault & Penny's.

"BLACKBERRY" a popular and fragrant perfume. Sold by Chenault & Penny, Stanford.

MILK FATS & STANFORD'S Soda Water is favored with pure fresh fruits, and can not be excelled.

ATTENTION, FISHERMEN.—A full stock of Bait, Poles, Lines, Hooks, etc., at Chenault & Penny's.

SOFT WATER favored with the finest Sprague and soft coal as Greenfield's icy mountain, 5 cents a glass Chenault & Penny's.

As this is the season for painting your houses, you can find a complete stock of Lead, Oil and colors at Chenault & Penny's.

FOR SALE.—I wish to sell my No. 1 ten-horse Engine and Thresher. For particulars, call on or address me at Stanford, J. J. Duddler.

NOTES and ACCOUNTS of Anderson & McRoberts have been transferred to W. H. Anderson, and must be settled or warrants will be served at once.

J. H. & B. H. SHANAHAN are just receiving and opening a lot of Ladies' and Children's Shoes, made by the Zeigler Bros. of Philadelphia. Best quality.

WOMEN with you, with the Sprague and Liver Complaint, Consumption, and generality, when you can get at our store Shiloh's System Villager which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure you. Price 10cts. and 75 cts. For sale by Chenault & Penny, Stanford.

Don't be Deceived.—Many persons are asked to cure their Consumption when asked to cure their Cough with Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Do they not know that Consumption is Consumption, and assumed that all cure Consumption will certainly and surely cure a cough or any lung or throat trouble. We know it will cure when all others fail and our faith in it is so positive that we will refund the price paid if you receive no benefit. Price 10cts., 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle. For lame chest, back or spine, Shiloh's Purine Plaster, Price 25 cts. For sale by Chenault & Penny, Stanford.

PERSONAL.

MISS FANNY HAYES of Louisville, is the guest of Miss Bettie Smith.

Mrs. A. B. ELKINS, editor of the Lancaster Courier, was in town last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. ROBERTS have returned from a visit to relatives in Madison.

Mrs. J. W. ALBORN, accompanied by Mr. L. J. ALBORN, made a brief visit to Louisville this week.

MISS SAUNDERS has left Master G. W. Hall, of Madison, to visit the family of Mr. John M. HALL.

MISS BETHIE SMITH, a beautiful青年 from Lancaster, accompanied by her faithful friend, Mr. W. W. MASON, has in town a few days ago.

DR. W. B. BURTON, one of the Anderson Area, made a pleasant call yesterday. He is a great old fighter, and just the sort for a fighting editor.

Friends who have bound us this week are W. E. Green, Dr. Hardwick, J. G. Carter, Headless, Joshua D. Myers, Middletown; Mrs. John Duddler, Mrs. Smith, Standard, H. B. H. Henderon, Mr. McMillin, Mr. McLean, Miss Anna Reid, Cambridge; Mr. R. G. McLean, Paint Lick; T. A. Little, Lancaster; E. H. Walker, Lowell; J. D. Lyman, Gaping, Jr., J. W. Dawson, The Island, by Mrs. J. R. Warren; W. W. Caldwell, Beech, by E. H. French; and H. W. Hall, Knob Noster, Middletown.

After copying out items in regard to Miss May's "Escapade in the Alps," Judge TAYLOR, of the Richmond Herald, says: "The Hon. John Seward and his wife, Neddy Dred, in this country, sent her to the care of Dr. Thomas W. Miller, who is a noted physician in this country. Miss May has many friends in this country, who will rejoice at her success. We congratulate our old friend 'Chum,' and know that he feels a just pride in his fifteen-year-old daughter, who has given evidence of much artistic talent."

LOCAL MATTERS.

DR. E. B. BARROW keeps a supply of ice at Chenault & Penny's drug store. Those desiring it can be waited on at any hour.

COUNTY COURTHOUSE.—Simeon Robinson, having qualified as Constable of the Crab Orchard District, John Joslin was appointed Constable in the Tazewell District to fill a vacancy. The Jailer reported that he had received \$35 for the labor of culprits during the month of May. A. J. Killion qualified as Constable in the Highland District. This being the regular Court of Levy, the following Magistrates having qualified for the ensuing term, were present: Stanford District—M. C. Portman, W. H. Carson, Walnut Flat—Craig Lyons, W. Purcell, Crab Orchard—W. M. Harrett, H. W. Faris, Tazewell—John Bush, Jno. E. Hucker, Higdon—M. B. Baslin, A. Peete, Waynesburg—L. L. Gooch, C. Brown, Up motion, it was ordered that the seven 8 per cent. bonds of the county, be funded into 6 per cent. bonds, interest payable annually at Farmers Nat. Bank, to be made 1st Monday in July. On motion of M. C. Portman, it was ordered that hereafter, the Court-house shall be open only for Courts, political meetings and religious services. This order was, however, afterwards modified so as to allow Mrs. C. G. Trueheart to hold her Concert in it next Wednesday, she having arranged and advertised to do so. John Baughman and J. A. Harris, as sureties, and received the last two books for 1879. Judge E. W. Brown and W. H. Miller were appointed a committee to test in the Court the question, "whether Banks shall pay an ad reversion on their stock for county purposes" A statement furnished the Court by the Clerk, showed that a tax of 15 cents on the \$100 worth of property and \$1.50 per poll, would raise a sum amount sufficient to pay all liabilities for the present year, and leave a surplus of \$2,000 to be used in extinguishing the principal of the bonded debt. It was therefore ordered that the tax be raised as above, which is five cents on the \$100 less than last year.

THE WELCOME RAIN.—This much-needed "liquid" fell in gentle showers nearly all of Sunday night and Monday last, greatly reviving vegetation, the grasses, cereals, etc. Our farmers now rejoice in the hope of an abundant crop of everything this year, and with goods of all kinds cheap and excellent, such as our friends, the Hayles, Southern offer them, they can laugh at their foolish fears of a famine, buy all they want, live in comfort, and have an abundance left for another year.

DR. H. BRIGHT.—Tom Bright, a negro boy, was yesterday adjudged an idiot, and D. W. Vandever was appointed to see that he is provided for.

DR. H. BRIGHT.—Mrs. John Baughman has no hand a jar of honey that she put up about the time her son Henry was born which was over 40 years ago.

RELEASING.—Rev. George Taylor, our negro arrested here for obtaining money under false pretenses and taken to Danville, has been released on bail. He returned \$125 of the amount he had gotten.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, June 6, 1879.

AMADEO OR THE SCHOOL GIRL'S
CONSTANCE.

A Scene of College Life.
BY HON. ROBERT BLAIN.

To his fellow-students he spoke in a feeling manner, admiring them of the necessity of industry and energy, if they would attain the top where fame's proud temple stands afar, that flowers and garlands are to be gathered in the intellectual field in which they are working, but the test must be active, and the hand and mind engaged, if they would pluck them. That while *audia dulcis est* is sung in their ear, their rule of action should be *Labor vincit omnia*. Soon they were to take their places amid the conflicts of life; soon you are to follow us, and to take the place of those who are now acting their part upon the grand theatre of life.

Soon the position of Church and State will descend upon you. Be prepared for every duty that awaits you, and though you may not attain the eminence attained by others, that, though you may not, like Longinus, become a living library, and a walking museum, you can do much to advance the cause of civil and religious freedom, and the perpetuation of those blessings and free institutions which you now enjoy, and which are soon to be committed to your hands. To his classmates he spoke of the ties that were about to be severed, the pleasant associations of the past, and of the trial of the future.

Today we stand together, hand in hand. Each heart beats high, and joy reverberates the bani. But to-morrow's sun shall bring the day when that will hurry us away.

We must separate—the curtaul is soon to fall, and we see each other, perhaps, no more forever.

And, 10th, not friend ship's joys, no high joys.

Now the loved ones are loved so well. One star of pain that time has made, and bid us speak the and farewell.

Friends of my youth, good-bye!

Now as we leave these scenes, we turn

And brush the gathering tear.

To states and friends and well-wishers, look,

Two or three more, dear,

Two hearts shall ever meet,

And last and last—to each and all.

A long and farewell.

The exercises have closed, the benediction is uttered—the crowd moves off, parents and friends gather around. In that dense crowd there were many hearts glad at the success of the occasion. In one heart there beat a fond feeling of love, in her blue eye a tear of joy glistened. She would have shaken the hand in gratulation, but maiden diffidence, and the moving off of the crowd, prevented.

The morning of departure came. Ethel enlaid on his Amadeo to bid her adieu, the tear gathered in the eye—the hand was grasped, the kiss imprinted, and the promise of fidelity made. The scene closes, and they are gone from the place so dear to them; she to her parental home, he to his, to sojourn for awhile, and then to a distant town to commence the study of the law.

During the year they kept up a regular correspondence, and at the next commencement, the young couple again met, and a joyful meeting to each, and pleasantly did they talk over the times of the past, and lay plans for the future, when was to be consummated their anticipated union, and the realization of their anticipated bliss.

Again they separated. In the course of time his studies were completed, and he entered upon the practice with flattering prospects of success, and from his genial manners and pleasant associations and industry, bright hopes of success were indulged that he might soon be in a condition to claim his loved Amadeo for his bride—but alas, what bright hopes are oftentimes blasted—what pleasant anticipations dissipated—so with Amadeo and Ethel. While they are about to extend the hand to pluck the long wished for flowers, a chilly frost comes and the flower withers.

The cry of to arms was heard in the sunny South. The roar of the canon was booming upon the banks of the Rio Grande. General Taylor's little army had been attacked. Fort Brown had been surrounded and its surrender demanded. Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, had been fought and won. The blood of our gallant soldiers had been shed. The gallant Barborn and others, had fallen, and though our flag waved in triumph over the field of battle, the blood of the slain, and the insult to our flag called aloud for revenge and satisfaction. Our whole country was aroused. The drum and the fife are heard, and the young and the noble respond to their country's call. The gallant Campbell and Davis have been compromised to raise regiments to go to the succor of General Taylor, and to the standard of the former, Ethel and many of the most promising young men gather—and soon are on their way to the seat of war, far away in the enemy's country.

Before leaving he paid a visit to his fair Amadeo, who, at the time was on a visit to friends not far distant. They met—it was a sad meeting, and could feelings of attachment have prevented, she would have interposed, but duty to country must for the present

prevail. She regretted the circumstances that called him forth. She pointed to him the dangers of the battle-field, and worse, the disease of a foreign clime, and the trials incident to war. But true to her maiden vow, true to her virgin love, she bore it as best she could; they spoke of their engagement, and the hopes so recently indulged of the consummation of that hope in the near future—to be so suddenly dissipated, and that this might be their last meeting—she felt the shock, but must yield, he knew his duty, and go where duty called him. He thanked her for her sympathy and kindness. He thanked her for the assurance of her constancy, and her anxiety for his safe return, and tho' it was like severing the heart-strings that bound them together, with the hope that He who had thus far vouchsafed to him and her, life and health, would preserve him amid the dangers of the battle-field and climate, and keep him free from all harm. And as the tear gathered in the eye, and the voice trembling with the word, good-bye, on their lips, she begged him to call again in the morning before leaving.

Prompt at the appointed time, they met, and after the morning salutations, they retired to a private room, when she drew from her bosom a beautiful picture of herself, in a locket, with a lock of her golden hair. "Take it, and for my sake, keep it, and when far away, and you look upon it, whether in the turmoil of the day, or amid the stillness of the night, think of me, your own constant and faithful Amadeo, and may you be happy, and when that was over, come back in health and honor." With palpitating heart, the tear gathering in the eye of the devoted maiden, and in the eye of the soldier—now he placed it in his bosom—gave her a fond kiss, pressed her hand with affection, and they separated.

The Mexican forces had collected in large numbers at Monterey, far away, and had fortified it with seemingly insurmountable barriers to an invading army. To this place Gen. Taylor had taken his march and the volunteer forces were ordered to join him. Upon a beautiful morning in September, after many skirmishes and difficulties, the volunteer forces joined Gen. Taylor in sight of the city. Upon its heights stood the Bishop's Palace, and other strongly fortified places—the well armed cannon for destruction were placed so as to mow down our troops. Lances with the bright dress and shining lances appeared eager to pounce upon Taylor's little army and annihilate it. Taylor viewed the situation. Worth was sent with his gallant corps to effect an entrance, and bring on the battle, the signal soon announced that he had succeeded; the enemy was in confusion; the volunteer forces were ordered up; the Bishop's Palace was stormed; success attended our army. Our country's flag was raised in triumph, and the enemy vanquished—but at what a cost to regiments and volunteers! Many fell to rise no more—others less fortunate, fell with wounds to linger and die. The history of that conflict need not be repeated here.

Campbell's regiment suffered severely,

and among those reported mortally wounded after victory was secured, fell Ethel, a ball had struck him near the seat of life, and he was carried to a place of safety, and every attention that could be given was paid him. One of his intimate comrades, Frank—, and the surgeon, watched over, and dressed his wound. Upon removing his vest, the casket was seen, and the ball had left its impress upon the Scott, it was found, upon probing, had diverted the direction of the ball, but the wound was thought to be mortal. Soon the news of the battle and its result was carried to the States. The papers announced the victory and the loss to our army, regular and volunteer. With what anxiety the people awaited the list of killed and wounded. It came, and many a heart was made to bleed, and many a home made sad, and filled with mourning. Many a brave had fallen in the conflict. How sad was that maiden's heart at the news of the fall of him with whom she had so recently separated under such peculiar circumstances—and whom she had bid farewell with such fond wishes for his safety—but Amadeo was not alone in her sorrow for the loved and lost.

For many weary and painful weeks did Ethel lay, while beside, his faithful friend, Frank, watched over him until at last, by close attention and surging, he seemed to gain hope and confidence that all was not lost. Ethel's fine constitution and otherwise good health, and freedom from other physical disabilities, slowly gained strength, until at last, it was thought that recovery was secured. The healthy climate and pure air, and good attention and nursing, had much to do with his recovery. His friend Frank had to leave him, duty calling him away. No message had been received from Amadeo since the wound. Communication was almost cut off with that section, and the States, except through military sources and channels. The natives, among whom Ethel was, were kind to him.

Frank, before leaving to go to his command, said his friend might recover, but hastil lingered with him, to the barrier that utterly forbade him to make the sacrifice, and to herself, would say, "Is it right? Can I be

Frank to him, and in a feeling manner informed him of the relations that existed between him and Amadeo—confiding to him the secrets of his affections, and entreating him, if he never saw him or her again—if he never again should see the friends of his youth, and the home of his childhood, to which he looked back with so much tenderness and love, and he should be permitted to behold the face of her he loved, say to her, you were with me in my sad condition, and my feelings are warm still for her. He told him all, and in a sad and mournful mood, the friends separated.

With the closing of the winter, Ethel was able to travel. His regiment had returned to their homes, yet, though unable for the performance of any duty, was sent on with others, until he finally concluded the bold resolution of joining the army again for protection, if not for fight, that in his crippled condition he might render some service to his country, and in the Spring-time he is found, with others, upon his way to Santa Fe. Many changes had taken place since the battle of Monterey. The battle of Buena Vista had been fought and won. General Kearny had entered the "ancient city of Santa Fe, and planted the stars and stripes upon her walls—the pathfinder with his brave comrades had erected the standard of Independence in Lower California, Scott had captured the city of Vera Cruz; Cerro Gordo had fallen, and Scott, with his victorious army was marching on the capital of the enemy, Guerrilla parties and robbers, and lancers, still infested the country, cutting off supplies and communications, and after many hardships and trouble, Ethel landed in Santa Fe, and again breathed free under the protection of the old flag. He continued to improve, but could hear nothing from his friend and home. He had frequently written since Frank left him, but no answer came.

With the summer, came the conclusion of peace and the disbanding of the army. New enterprises were inaugurated, he had been honorably discharged from the army. Gold had been discovered in California, and a general rush was made to that region in quest of gold and fortune. Thither the young and adventurous directed their way, and among those who sought Gen. Taylor in sight of the city. Upon its heights stood the Bishop's Palace, and other strongly fortified places—the well armed cannon for destruction were placed so as to mow down our troops. Lances with the bright dress and shining lances appeared eager to pounce upon Taylor's little army and annihilate it. Taylor viewed the situation. Worth was sent with his gallant corps to effect an entrance, and bring on the battle, the signal soon announced that he had succeeded; the enemy was in confusion; the volunteer forces were ordered up; the Bishop's Palace was stormed; success attended our army. Our country's flag was raised in triumph, and the enemy vanquished—but at what a cost to regiments and volunteers! Many fell to rise no more—others less fortunate, fell with wounds to linger and die. The history of that conflict need not be repeated here.

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stow this hand upon one, no matter how worthy and high his position, when the heart's pure affections are buried in the grave with him, who wood and won it long ago, and in whom my purest affections were given, with the promise, at separation of fidelity and constancy. Faithful to the end will I prove."

One night as Amadeo lay beside her devoted friend, Irene, she dreamed of the past—of the days of her childhood, of the associates at school. She dreamed of Ethel—she dreamed that she stood by his side on the banks of the Holston, he appeared the same noble form, her hand rested on his arm, and her eye looked up into his, as it were, to catch every word that fell from his lips. In health and happiness they were together. By her friend she was oftentimes heard to whisper, as it were, in her dreams. She seemed restless, and when they arose in the morning, her friend remained her of her restlessness and conduct during the night. She seemed sad and thoughtful, the tear-drops glittered like diamonds upon the eyelashes, and at the breakfast table she ate but little. She longed to tell her friend, Irene, her dream, but dared not. She left the table—she sought the parlor alone, took her seat by the piano, a half not usual of late. She began to move her fingers over the keys, and in her sweet voice, began to sing the favorite song of him she loved, and which she had not attempted since the news of his fall, and the song the words "Of other days around me," she ceased. She laid her head upon her hand, on the keys—her mother and Irene, attracted by the sound and music, entered, and were alarmed at the sight that met their eager eyes. Her mother hastily approached and inquired if she was ill, and without waiting for a response, called for some one to summon a physician. Amadeo arose, pale and trembling, "mother, I am not ill. I have, dear mother, ever tried to be faithful and obedient to you, and consistent to all. I have had your pious example and precept to guide and direct me. You have read to me, the Bible from childhood, and have impressed its truths upon my mind, and from its truths and teachings, I hope I have been benefited—those truths and teachings I firmly believe, and without that belief, and following the counsels, and living up to its requirements, there is no safety to me. But, oh, mother, is it inconsistent with the great and Allwise policy and benevolent government of our Creator, that He should permit His creatures, weak and feeble as they are, like the saints and good prophets of old, in times of trial and temptation, to be overcome? I have had your pious example and precept to guide and direct me. You have read to me, the Bible from childhood, and have impressed its truths upon my mind, and from its truths and teachings, I hope I have been benefited—those truths and teachings I firmly believe, and without that belief, and following the counsels, and living up to its requirements, there is no safety to me. 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